#### Annette and I

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/57883864.

# Rating:

**General Audiences** 

## **Archive Warning:**

No Archive Warnings Apply

## **Categories:**

Gen, Other

## Fandom:

Dead Plate (RachelDrawsThis Video Game)

# **Relationships:**

Marianne "Manon" Vacher & Original Character(s), Rody Lamoree/ Marianne "Manon" Vacher - Mentioned

#### **Characters:**

Marianne "Manon" Vacher, Rody Lamoree (mentioned), Vincent "Vince" Charbonneau (mentioned), Original Female Character(s), Original Female Human Character(s)

# **Additional Tags:**

qpr, Queer Themes, Queer Gen, Platonic Relationships, Platonic Female/Female Relationships, French Characters, France (Country), 1960s, Childhood Friends, Best Friends, Some Plot, Queerplatonic Relationships, category other because of queer relationships, POV First Person, POV Female Character, POV Marianne "Manon" Vacher, author is autistic, Not Beta Read, Wordcount: 100-500, Talking, Alive Marianne "Manon" Vacher, Happy Ending, One Shot, Holding Hands, Post-Break Up

## Language:

English

#### Stats:

Published: 2024-08-03 Words: 164 Chapters: 1/1

# Annette and I

by MiaQc

# Summary

My name is Marieanne Vacher and I'm very happy to see Annette DuBois again. Another QPR fanfic.

• A translation of Annette et moi by MiaQc

My name is Marieanne Vacher, Manon to my friends, and I'm very happy to see Annette DuBois again. Annette was a great childhood friend. We were always together. We shared everything. Then her family moved away and I lost touch with her.

"Annette! How happy I am to see you again."

"Manon! It's been a long time! How are you?"

We talk. I tell her about my breakup with Rody. She tells me about her many failed romantic conquests.

"But enough tragedies." Annette says to me. "I invite you to La Gueule de Saturne."

"That's not a good idea."

"Why? Chef Charbonneau's cooking is excellent."

"Yes, but Rody works there."

"Oh." My friend replies in a disappointed tone. "Well, let's eat somewhere else. How about a burger?"

I smile. Annette has a gift for turning any situation around. I ask her if I can hold her hand, like when we were children.

"Sure."

I take her hand and we walk to a fast-food restaurant.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!